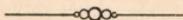


# THE PATRIOT GIRL

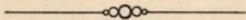
**Song and March**



Words and Music

By

**FELIX J. O'NEILL**



**Solo and Quartet**

## THE PATRIOT GIRL

By  
Felix J. O'Neill

Mary loved a gallant soldier,  
But she loved her country too.  
How she could decide between them  
When her love for both was true?  
"Go!" she said, 'twixt love and duty.  
"Help our Flag to make men free."  
Yet her eyes are full of sadness  
Since her lover crossed the sea.

Cheer up, Mary! Don't be sad! (*Chorus*)  
Gladly give your loving lad.  
Hear the cries of Europe ringing  
For the help your boy is bringing.  
When poor foreign lands are free,  
Like the land of you and me,  
Jack will seek his native shore.  
May will love him more and more.

Hark! The Yankee Boys are cheering!  
Stars and Stripes the foe are nearing!  
Blades are flashing, guns are pealing!  
Hills of France and Flanders reeling!  
Now the cannons lips are dumb!  
Gain? or loss! O which has come?

See! The field is red and gory!  
High above it waves Old Glory!  
Red and White and Blue have won it!  
Boys of Uncle Sam have done it!  
Jack will seek his native shore.  
May will love him all the more. (*Chorus*)

Home the Yankee Boys are trooping,  
Friends around them gaily grouping,  
Brothers, sisters, lovers, kissing.—  
One dear boy is sadly missing!  
Tho' he sleeps on foreign shore  
May will love him all the more!

Far behind this joy and kissing  
Rides a boy thought dead or missing.  
Bearing scars for dear Old Glory  
Still he lives to tell the story!  
Jack has won his native shore.  
May will love him all the more! (*Chorus*)

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Stafford Springs  
Conn.

## The Patriot Girl

## Song and March

Words and Music  
By FELIX J. O'NEILL

Marziale

SOPRANO  
ALTO

1. Ma-ry loved a gal-lant sol-dier, But she loved her coun-try too.

TENOR  
BASS

Marziale

How could she de-cide be-tween them When her love for both was true?

*ritenuto*

"Go!" she said twixt love and du - ty, "Help our Flag to make men free!"

*ritenuto*

*a tempo*

Yet her eyes are full of sad-ness Since her lov-er crossed the sea.

*a tempo*

## CHORUS

Cheer up Ma-ry! Don't be sad! Glad-ly give your lov-ing lad.

Hear the cries of Eu-robe ring-ing For the help your boy is bring-ing.

When poor for-eign lands are free, Like the land of you and me,

Jack will seek his na-tive shore, May will love him all the more.

### THE BATTLE

2. Hark! The Yan-kee Boys are cheer-ing! Stars and Stripes the foe are near-ing!  
 3. See! The field is red and go-ry! High a-bove it waves Old Glo-ry!  
 4. Home the Yan-kee Boys are troop-ing, Friends a-round them gai-ly group-ing,  
 5. Far be-hind this joy and kiss-ing Rides a boy thought dead or miss-ing

Blades are flash - ing, guns are peal - ing! Hills of France and Flan - ders reel - ing!  
 Red and White and Blue have won it! Boys of Un - cle Sam have done it!  
 Broth - ers, sis - ters lov - ers kiss - ing. — One dear boy is sad ly miss - ing!  
 Bear - ing scars for dear Old Glo - ry Still he lives to tell the sto - ry!

Now the can - non's lips are dumb! Gain? or loss! O which has come! \*  
 Jack will seek his na - tive shore, May will love him all the more. *Cho.*  
 Tho' he sleeps on for - eign shore, May will love him all the more. \*  
 Jack has won his na - tive shore, May will love him all the more. *Cho.*

\* After 2<sup>nd</sup> stanza, drums vanishing, 8 measures. Then "See! The field, etc."

\* After 4<sup>th</sup> stanza, 4 measures of Yankee Doodle, and 4 of Dixie vanishing. Then "Far behind etc."

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